

We rest beneath thy Shadow,
Till by the Whirlwind driven,
From Earth we rise,
And mount the Skies,
And grasp our LORD in Heaven.

F I N I S.



d
H Y M N S

O F

Petition and Thanksgiving

F O R

THE PROMISE

O F T H E

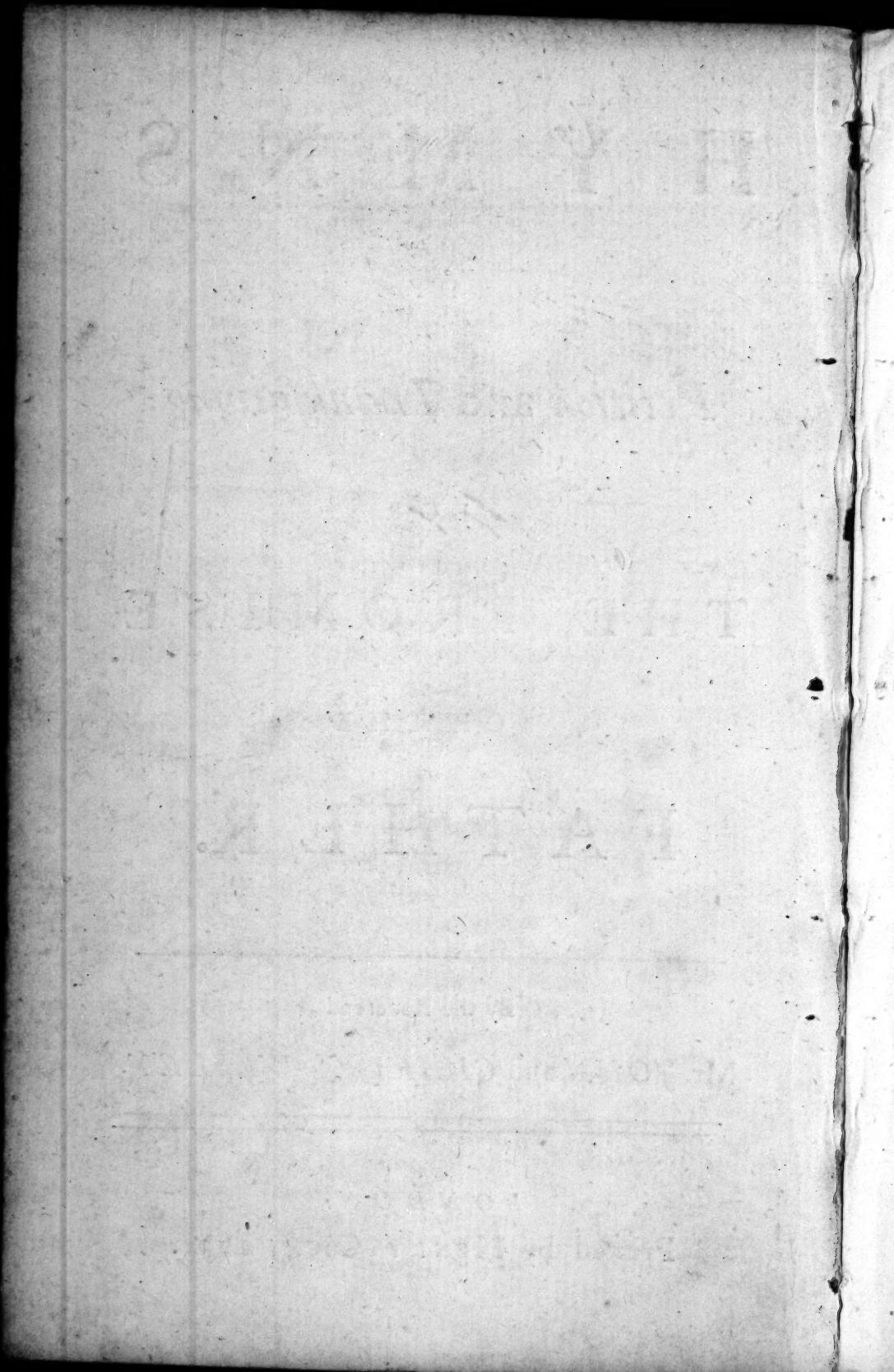
FATHER.

By the Reverend

Mr. JOHN and CHARLES WESLEY.

L O N D O N:

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63

HYMNS

FOR

WHITSUNDAY.

1 **F**AATHER of everlasting Grace,
Thy Goodness and thy Truth we praise,
Thy Goodness and thy Truth we prove:
Thou hast in Honour of thy Son
THE GIFT unspeakable sent down
The Spir't of Life, and Power, and Love;

2 Thou hast THE PROPHECY fulfill'd,
The grand Orig'nal Compact seal'd,
For which thy Word and Oath were join'd :
THE PROMISE to our Fallen Head
To every Child of Adam made,
Is now pour'd out on all Mankind.

3 The purchas'd Comforter *is* given,
For JESUS is return'd to Heaven,
To claim, and then THE GRACE impart:
Our Day of Pentecost is come,
And God vouchsafes to fix his Home
In every poor expecting Heart.

Father

4 Father, on Thee whoever call,
 Confess thy Promise is for All,
 While every one that asks receives,
 Receives the Gift, and Giver too,
 And witnesses that Thou art true,
 And in thy Spirit walks, and lives.

5 Not to a single Age confin'd,
 For every Soul of Man design'd,
 O God, we now that Spirit claim :
 To us the Holy Ghost impart,
 Breathe Him into our panting Heart,
 Thou hear'st us ask in Jesu's Name.

6 Send us the Spirit of thy Son,
 To make the Depths of Godhead known,
 To make us share the Life Divine ;
 Send Him the sprinkled Blood t'apply,
 Send Him our Souls to sanctify,
 And shew, and seal us ever Thine.

7 So shall we pray, and never cease,
 So shall we thankfully confess
 Thy Wisdom, Truth, and Power, and Love,
 With Joy unspeakable adore,
 And bless, and praise Thee ever more,
 And serve Thee like thy Hosts above :

8 Till added to that Heavenly Choir,
 We raise our Songs of Triumph higher,
 And praise Thee in a bolder Strain,
 Outsoar the first-born Seraph's Flight,
 And sing with all our Friends in Light
 Thine everlasting Love to Man.

H Y M N II.

1 JESUS, LORD, in Pity hear us,
 O return, While we mourn,
 By thy Spirit clear us.

Swallow'd

2 Swallow'd up in Sin and Sadness
 O relieve Us that grieve,
 Turn our Grief to Gladness.

3 Send the Comforter to raise us,
 Let us see God in Thee
 Merciful and gracious,

4 Him the Purchase of thy Passion
 O impart, Cleanse our Heart
 By his Inspiration.

5 By the Earnest of thy Spirit
 Let us know Heaven below,
 Heaven above inherit.

6 Perfect when we walk before Thee,
 Fill'd with Love Then remove
 To our Thrones of Glory.

H Y M N III..

1 **E**TERNAL Spirit, come
 Into thy meanest Home,
 From thine high and holy Place
 Where Thou dost in Glory reign,
 Stoop in condescending Grace,
 Stoop to the poor Heart of Man.

2 For Thee our Hearts we lift
 And wait the Heavenly Gift :
 Giver, **LORD** of Life Divine,
 To our dying Souls appear,
 Grant the Grace for which we pine,
 Give Thyself **THE COMFORTER.**

3 No Gift or Comfort we
 Would have distinct from Thee,
 Spirit, Principle of Grace,
 Sum of our Desires Thou art,
 Fill us with thy Holiness,
 Breathe Thyself into our Heart.

4 Our ruin'd Souls repair,
 And fix thy Mansion there,
 Claim us for thy constant Shrine,
 All thy glorious Self reveal,
 Life, and Power, and Love Divine,
 GOD in us for ever dwell.

H Y M N IV.

1 S INNERS, lift up your Hearts,
 The PROMISE to receive !
 JESUS Himself imparts,
 He comes in Man to live ;
 The Holy Ghost to Man is given ;
 Rejoice in God sent down from Heaven.

2 JESUS is Glorified,
 And gives the Comforter,
 His Spirit to reside
 In all his Members here :
 The Holy Ghost to Man is given ;
 Rejoice in God sent down from Heaven.

3 To make an End of Sin,
 And Satan's Works destroy,
 He brings his Kingdom in,
 Peace, Righteousness, and Joy,
 The Holy Ghost to Man is given ;
 Rejoice in God sent down from Heaven.

4 The cleansing Blood t'apply,
 The Heavenly Life display,
 And wholly sanctify,
 And seal us to that Day,
 The Holy Ghost to Man is given ;
 Rejoice in God sent down from Heaven.

5 Sent down to make us meet
 To see his glorious Face,
 And grant us each a Seat
 In that thrice happy Place,

The Holy Ghost to Man is given ;
Rejoice in God sent down from Heaven.

6 From Heaven he shall once more
Triumphantly descend,
And all his Saints restore
To Joys that never end :
Then, then, when all our Joys are given,
Rejoice in God, rejoice in Heaven.

HYMN V.

- 1 FATHER, admit our lawful Claim,
Let us that ask receive ;
To us that ask in Jesus' Name
Thou *shalt* thy Spirit give.
- 2 JESUS hath spoken the faithful Word
On them that ask him here,
Thou shalt, in Honour of our LORD,
The Holy Ghost confer.
- 3 If evil we, by Nature know
To give our Children Food,
Much more Thou wilt on us bestow
The Soul-sustaining Good.
- 4 Our Holy Heavenly Father Thou
Regard'st thy Children's Prayer :
Answer, and send, O send us now
The promis'd Comforter.
- 5 We seek, Thou know'st we seek thy Face ;
Let us the Blessing find :
Open the Door of Faith and Grace
To us, and all Mankind.
- 6 Surely Thou wilt, we dare believe,
For Jesus' Sake alone,
Thou wilt to us the Spirit give,
Give all good Gifts in one.

H Y M N VI.

JOHN vii. 37, 38, 39.

1 **H**EAR all the Saviour's Cry
On this great Festal Day,
“ The Man that would on me rely,
“ That *would* be happy, may :
“ If any of all Mankind
“ Is now athirst for **God**,
“ Now let him come to me, and find,
“ And drink the Living Flood.

2 “ He that believes on Me,
“ The Word of Truth shall feel,
“ The Wilderness a Pool shall be,
“ The Heath a springing Well ;
“ Forth from that faithful Soul,
“ Rivers of Life shall flow,
“ And Streams of Grace eternal roll
“ O'er all the Earth below.”

3 **L**ORD, we with Joy embrace
(What all may find fulfill'd,)
The Promise made to all our Race,
And to **Believers** seal'd :
Who in thy Merit trust,
Thy Spirit *full* receive,
And Temples of the Holy Ghost,
And fill'd with **God** they live.

4 The Spirit of their **God**,
Doth in the Saints abide,
He is, He is by Thee bestow'd,
For Thou *art* Glorified ;
Thy Blood's unceasing Prayer,
And strong prevailing Plea,
Hath now obtain'd the Comforter
For all Mankind, and me.

LORD

5 L O R D , I believe the sure
Irrevocable Word ,
And come to Thee distressed and poor ,
To Thee my faithful L O R D ;
I come athirst and faint
Thy Spirit to receive ,
Give me the Gift for which I pant ,
Thyself the Giver give .

6 In this accepted Hour
The promis'd God impart ,
Open a Spring of Life and Power
Eternal in my Heart :
To all the World below
So shall my Bowels move ,
So shall my Heart like Thine o'erflow
With everlasting Love .

H Y M N VII. ✓

JOHN xiv. 16.

1 J E S U , we hang upon the Word
Our faithful Souls have heard from Thee ,
Be mindful of thy Promise , L O R D ,
Thy Promise made to all , and me ,
Thy Followers who thy Steps pursue ,
And dare believe that God is true .

2 Thou saidst , I will the Father pray ,
And He the PARACLETE * shall give ,
Shall give Him in your Hearts to stay ,
And never more his Temple leave ;
Myself will to my Orphans come ,
And make you my Eternal Home .

* i. e. P leader , A dvocate , or C onforter .

Come

3 Come then, dear **LORD**, Thyself reveal,
 And let the Promise now take place,
 Be it according to thy Will,
 According to thy Word of Grace,
 Thy sorrowful Disciples clear,
 And send us down the **COMFORTER**.

4 He visits now the troubled Breast,
 And oft relieves our sad Complaint,
 But soon we lose the transient Guest,
 But soon we droop again, and faint,
 Repeat the melancholy Moan,
 Our Joy is fled, our Comfort gone.

5 Hasten Him, **LORD**, into our Heart,
 Our sure inseparable Guide ;
 O might we meet and never part,
 O might He in our Heart abide,
 And keep his House of Praise and Prayer,
 And rest, and reign forever there.

H Y M N VIII.

JOHN xiv. 16.

1 **J**ESUS, thy Word we dare believe !
 To us the Father in thy Name
 Another **PARACLETE** shall give,
 Another, yet with Thee the same.

2 The Father shall thy Spirit send,
 Send Him no more to take away,
 Send Him to guide us to the End,
 And *always* in his Temple stay.

3 The **COMFORTER** shall surely come,
 And all the Heirs of Glory seal,
 And **G O D** in us shall fix his Home,
 And in his Church forever dwell.

He

4 He doth in all his Saints reside,
 The promis'd PARACLETE is given,
 The Saviour's Word is verified,
 The *Holy Ghost* sent down from Heaven.

5 We for thy fleshly Presence here
 The Presence of thy Spirit receive,
 That everlasting Comforter
 Doth still in all his People live.

6 THE PROMISE of our GOD and LORD
 In vain doth Antichrist deny,
 And scoff the everlasting Word,
 And give THE TRUTH Himself the Lie.

7 In vain the World as Madness brands
 Our Gospel-Hope which cannot fail,
 THE PROMISE of the Father stands,
 And mocks the Rage of Earth and Hell.

8 Th' Apostates toil with fruitless Pain
 The Word of none Effect to prove,
 T' exclude Thee from the Heart of Man,
 And drive Thee to thy Saints above.

9 " The Spirit Himself Thou wilt not give,"
 Thy Truth and Mercy they blaspheme,
 Without his Inspiration live,
 And call it all a Madman's Dream.

10 The Grace, but not the Spirit of Grace,
 Their Learned Fools vouchsafe t' allow,
 He might be given in antient Days,
 But GOD, they teach, is needless Now.

11 But GOD, we know, is giv'n indeed,
 And still doth in his People dwell,
 And Him we every Moment need,
 And Him may every Moment feel.

12 The Life of our indwelling GOD
 We feel by Faith's internal Sense,
 Our Heart He makes his blest Abode,
 And who shall force the Saviour thence?

13 Believing still in JESU's Name
 The Witness in Ourselves we know,
 And tell the World they all may claim
 The Gift, and dwell with GOD below.

14 The HOLY GHOST, whom we partake,
 To all that ask is freely given ;
 And lo ! on this great Truth we stake
 Our present and eternal Heaven.

H Y M N IX.

JOHN xiv. 16, 17.

1 FATHER, glorify thy Son,
 Answer his prevailing Prayer,
 Send that Intercessor down,
 Send that other Comforter,
 Whom believably we claim,
 Whom we ask in JESU's Name.

2 Him the World cannot receive,
 Him they neither see nor know,
 Blind in Unbelief they live,
 All his Inward Work below,
 All his Inspirations deem
 Foolish as a Madman's Dream.

3 But we know by Faith and feel
 Him, the Spirit of Truth and Grace,
 With us He vouchsafes to dwell,
 With us, when unseen, he stays ;
 All our Help, and Good we own
 Freely flows from Him alone.

4 Yet, alas, we cannot rest
 Help'd with an *external* Guide,
 Till the transitory Guest
 Enter, and *in us* abide :
 Give Him, LORD, thy Spirit give,
 In us *constantly* to live.

Wilt

5 Wilt Thou not the Promise seal,
 True and gracious as Thou art,
 Send the Comforter to dwell
 Every Moment in our Heart ?
 Yes, Thou *must* the Grace bestow,
 JESUS said, it shall be so !

HYMN X.

JOHN xiv. 18, 19, 20, 21.

1 **S**aviour, and Prince of Peace,
 Thy Saying we receive ;
 Thou wilt not leave us Comfortless,
 Thine own Thou wilt not leave :
 Poor helpless Orphans we
 A while thine Absence mourn,
 But we thy Face again shall see,
 But Thou wilt soon return.

2 No longer visible
 To Eyes of Flesh and Blood,
 Come, **Lord**, to us Thyself reveal,
 O come, and shew us **God** :
 Because Thou liv'st above
 Let us thy Spirit know,
 And in the glorious Knowledge prove
 Eternal Life below.

3 Hasten the Day, when we
 Shall surely know and feel
 Thou art in **God**, and **God** in Thee,
 And Thou in us dost dwell :
 To us, who keep thy Word
 Thou with thy Father come,
 And love, and make us, dearest **Lord**,
 Thine everlasting Home.

HYMN XI.

JOHN xiv. 21, 22, 23.

1 **O** Happy State of Grace
 In which by Faith we stand !
 Who JESU's Word obeys,
 And keeps his kind Command,
 Communion closer still shall know,
 And dwell with GOD in *Him* below.

2 The Man whose Heart approves
 The Precepts of his LORD,
 The Path of Duty loves,
 And practises the Word,
 To JESUS and his Father dear
 Shall entertain the Godhead here.

3 Not to those earliest Days
 The Promise was confin'd,
 The Spirit of his Grace
 Extends to all Mankind,
 And all who love the LORD, receive
 The LORD within their Hearts to live.

4 O Son of God, to Thee
 We make our bold Appeal ;
 Wou'dst Thou the Deity
 To all the World reveal ?
 Thou, LORD, the faithful Witness art ;
 Return the Answer in our Heart.

5 Come quickly from above
 And bring the Father down,
 Infuse the perfect Love,
 Make all the Godhead known,
 Come, Father, Son, and Spirit, come,
 And seal us thine eternal Home.

H Y M N XII.

JOHN xiv. 25, 26, 27.

1 JESUS, we on the Word depend
 Spoken by Thee while present here,
 The Father in my Name shall send
 The HOLY GHOST, the Comforter.

2 THAT PROMISE made to Adam's Race,
 Now, LORD, in us, ev'n us fulfil,
 And give the Spirit of thy Grace,
 To teach us all thy perfect Will.

3 That heavenly Teacher of Mankind,
 That Guide infallible impart,
 To bring thy Sayings to our Mind,
 And write them on our faithful Heart.

4 He only can the Words apply
 Thro' which we endless Life possest,
 And deal to each his Legacy,
 His LORD's unutterable Peace.

5 That Peace of God, that Peace of Thine
 O might He now to us bring in,
 And fill our Souls with Power Divine,
 And make an End of Fear and Sin ;

6 The Length and Breadth of Love reveal,
 The Height and Depth of Deity,
 And all the Sons of Glory seal,
 And change and make us all like Thee !

H Y M N XIII.

JOHN xvi. 1, 2, 3, 4.

1 Saviour, LORD, who at thy Death
 Peace didst to thy Church bequeath,
 Now

Now confer the Peace on me,
Bring me now my Legacy.

- 2 Grant me (not as Mortals give
Hoping better to receive)
That, for which I sigh and mourn;
Give, and look for no Return.
- 3 Grant me for thy Mercy Sake,
Me, who no Return can make,
That which I can never buy,
Save, and freely justify.
- 4 Grant me, (not as childish Men
Grant, and ask their Gifts again)
Peace, which none can take away,
Peace which shall for ever stay.
- 5 Now the Benefit impart,
Speak it to my troubled Heart,
Comfort, and Thyself restore,
Come, and bid me sin no more.
- 6 Come, and wipe away my Tears,
Come, and scatter all my Fears,
Come, and take me to thy Breast,
Lull me to eternal Rest.

H Y M N XIV.

JOHN xv. 26, 27.

- 1 JESUS, our exalted Head,
Regard thy People's Prayer,
Send us in thy Body's Stead
Th' abiding Comforter,
From thy dazzling Throne above,
From thy Father's glorious Seat
Send the Spirit of Truth and Love,
Th' eternal PARACLETE.

Issuing

2 Issuing forth from Him and Thee

O let THE BLESSING flow,

Pour the streaming Deity

On all thy Church below ;

Him to testify thy Grace,

Him to teach how good Thou art,

Him to vouch thy Godhead, place

In every faithful Heart.

3 God of God, and Light of Light,

Thee let Him now reveal,

Justify us by thy Right,

And stamp us with thy Seal,

Fill our Souls with Joy and Peace,

Wisdom, Grace, and Utterance give,

Constitute thy Witnesses,

And in thy Members live.

4 By the HOLY GHOST we wait

To say Thou art THE LORD,

Sav'd, and to our first Estate

In perfect Love restor'd,

Then we shall in every Breath

Testify the Power we prove,

Publish Thee in Life and Death

The GOD of Truth and Love.

H Y M N XV.

JOHN xvi. 6, 7.

1 S O N of G O D, for Thee we languish,

Still thy Absence we bemoan,

Overwhelm'd with Grief and Anguish,

Poor, forsaken, and alone :

Thou art to thy Heaven departed ;

See us thence with Pity see,

Comfortless and broken-hearted,

Drooping, dead for Want of Thee.

2 Once thy blisful Love we tasted, not gain'd a
 Clear'd by Thee with living Bread,
 O how short a Time it lasted,
 O how soon the Joy is fled !
 Where is now our boasted Saviour,
 Where our Rapture of Delight !
 Thou hast, **Lord**, withdrawn thy Favour,
 Thou art vanish'd from our Sight.

3 Yet Thou hast the Cause unfolded,
 Could we but the Truth receive,
 Thou in humbling Love hast told it,
 Needful 'tis for us to grieve :
 Stript of that *excessive* Pleasure,
 Fondly we the Loss deplore,
 'Till we find again our Treasure,
 Find, and never lose Thee more.

4 That we may Thyself inherit,
 Us Thou dost a while forsake,
 That we may receive thy Spirit,
 Thou hast took his Comforts back :
 After a short Night of Mourning
 We again shall see thy Face,
 Triumph in thy full Returning,
 Glory in thy perfect Grace.

5 For thy transient outward Presence
 We thine endless Love shall feel,
 Seated in our inmost Essence
 Thou shalt by thy Spirit dwell :
 Jesus come ! Thyself the Giver
 Let us for the Gift receive,
 Let us live in God forever,
 God in us forever live !

HYMN

H Y M N XVI.

JOHN XVI. 7.

1 O Thou who by thy Blood
Hast brought a World to God,
Thou who to thy Father gone
Dost in our Behalf appear,
Hear thy des'late Servant's Groan,
Send us down the Comforter.

2 Hadst Thou not purg'd our Stain,
And gone to God again,
None of Adam's helpless Race
Could that blessed Spirit find ;
But Thou hast obtain'd the Grace,
Purchas'd Him for all Mankind.

3 Didst Thou not plead above
For us thy dying Love,
Never could we hope thine Aid,
Never for thy Spirit call :
But Thou hast the Father pray'd,
Hast receiv'd the Gift for All.

4 " And if I go away
(By Faith we hear Thee say)
I the Comforter will send,
Comforter of you that grieve,
All your Goings to attend,
Ever in your Hearts to live.

5 Amen our Hearts reply
Uplifted to the Sky,
Pant to be thy blest Abode,
Swell to be possess by Thee,
Fill'd with the indwelling God,
Fill'd to all Eternity.

HYMN

H Y M N XVII.

JOHN xvi. 18.

1 ETERNAL PARACLETE, descend,
 Thou Gift and Promise of our **LORD**,
 To every Soul, till Time shall end,
 Thy Succour, and Thyself afford,
 Convince, convert us, and Inspire ;
 Come, and baptize the World with Fire.

2 Come, and display the Power below,
 And work thy Threefold Work of Grace :
 Compel Mankind Themselves to know,
 Convince of Sin th' Apostate Race,
 Brood o'er the Deep of Nature's Light,
 And speak again, Let there be Light.

3 Thou only knowst the Fallen Man,
 Thou only canst his Fall reveal,
 The Monster to Himself explain,
 And make his Darkness visible,
 Pierce all the Folds of hellish Art,
 And rent the Covering from his Heart.

4 Come then, Thou Soul-dividing Sword,
 That doth from **JESU**'s Mouth proceed,
 The Foes and Haters of their **LORD**
 Find out, o'erturn, and strike them dead,
 Destroy the Sin that keeps them blind,
 And slay the Pride of all Mankind.

5 Spirit of Truth in ALL begin
 That Work of thine awak'ning Power,
 Convince the *Christian* World of Sin,
 Who *Satan* and not **CHRIST** adore ;
 Who **JESUS** slight, reject, disclaim,
 And never knew his Saving Name.

Shew

6 Shew them they never yet receiv'd
 In Truth whom they in Words profess,
 They never yet in CHRIST Believ'd,
 Or own'd The LORD their Righteousness,
 Still in the Damning Sin they lie,
 As pleas'd in Unbelief to die.

7 People and Priest are doubly dead,
 Are Aliens from the Life Divine,
 Gross Darkness o'er the Earth is spread,
 Till Thou into the Conscience shine,
 The powerful quick Conviction dart,
 And sound the Unbelieving Heart.

8 Oh would Thou now in All reveal
 The Righteous Wrath of hostile Heaven,
 Because the Blood they will not feel,
 The Blood that shews their Sins forgiven,
 They will not Him, their LORD, receive,
 They will not come to CHRIST and live.

VIX. HYM. XII

HYMN. XVIII.

1 ARM of the LORD, awake, awake,
 The Terrors of the LORD display,
 Out of their Sins the Nations shake,
 Tear their vain Confidence away,
 Conclude them all in Unbelief,
 And fill their Hearts with sacred Grief.

2 Impart the Salutary Pain,
 The sudden Soul-condemning Power,
 Blow on the Godliness of Man,
 Wither the Grass, and blast the Flower,
 That, when their Works are all o'erthrown,
 The Word of Grace may stand alone.

3 Trouble the Souls who know not God,
 Their careless, Christless Spirits wound,
 O'er-

O'erwhelm with their own sinful Load,
 And all their Virtuous Pride confound,
 Their Depth of Wickedness reveal,
 And shake them o'er the Mouth of Hell.

4 Naked and destitute and blind
 Themselves let the poor Wretches see,
 Their total Fall lament to find ;
 Till every Mouth is stopt by Thee,
 And all the World with conscious Fear
 Guilty before their GOD appear.

5 Guilty because they know not Him,
 Who liv'd and dy'd, their Souls to save,
 Who came His People to redeem :
 No Part or Lot in CHRIST they have,
 Till Thou the Painful Veil remove,
 And shew their Hearts His Dying Love.

H Y M N XIX.

JOHN XVI. 10.

1 COME then to those who want thine Aid,
 Who now beneath their Burthen groan,
 Bind up the Wound Thyself hast made,
 The Righteousness of Faith make known,
 (Offer'd to All of Adam's Line,)
 The perfect Righteousness Divine.

2 Convince the Souls, who feel their Sin,
 There is, there is a Ransom found,
 A Better Righteousness brought in,
 And Grace doth more than Sin abound,
 Pardon to All is freely given,
 For JESUS is return'd to Heaven.

3 He died to purge our guilty Stain,
 He rose the World to justify,

And

And while the Heavens our **LORD** contain,
 No longer seen by Mortal Eye,
 He reigns our Advocate Above,
 And pleads for All his Bleeding Love.

4 His Bleeding Love 'tis Thine to seal
 With Pardon on the contrite Heart :
 To Us, to Us the Grace reveal,
 The Righteousness impute, impart,
 Discharge thy second Function here,
 And now descend The **COMFORTER**.

5 The Righteousness of **CHRIST** our **LORD**,
 For Pardon of our Sins, declare,
 Inspeak the Everlasting Word
 That freely justified we are,
 By Grace receiv'd, and brought to **GOD**,
 And sav'd thro' Faith in **JESU**'s Blood.

H Y M N XX.

1 **S**PIRIT of Faith, on Thee we call,
 The Merits of our Lord apply,
 Convince, and then convert us all,
 Condemn, and freely Justify,
 Set forth the All-atoning Lamb,
 And spread the Powers of **JESU**'s Name.

2 **JESUS** the Merciful and Just
 To every Heart of Man reveal,
 In Him enable us to trust,
 Forgiveness thro' his Blood to feel,
 Let all in Him Redemption find ;
 Sprinkle the Blood on all Mankind.

3 Is He not to His Father gone,
 That We His Righteousness might share ?
 And art Thou not on Earth sent down,
 The Fruit of his Prevailing Prayer,

The Witness of his Grace, and Seal,
The Heavenly Gift Unspeakable!

4 O might we Each receive the Grace
By Thee to call the Saviour *mine*!
Come, **HOLY GHOST**, to all our Race,
Bring in the Righteousness Divine,
Inspire the Sense of Sin Forgiven,
And give our Earth a Taste of Heaven.

HYMN XXI.

1 **A** GAIN, Thou Spirit of Burning come,
Thy last great Office to fulfil,
To shew the Hellish Tyrant's Doom,
The Hellish Tyrant's Doom to Seal,
To drive him from thy sacred Shrine,
And fill our Souls with Life Divine.

2 Of *Judgment* now the World convince,
The End of *Jesus*'s Coming shew,
To sentence their usurping Prince,
Him and his Works destroy below,
To finish, end, abolish Sin,
And bring the Heavenly Nature in,

3 Who gauls the Nations with his Yoke,
And bruises with an Iron-Rod,
And smites with a continual Stroke,
The World's fierce Ruler and its God.
Wilt Thou not, **Lord**, from Earth expel,
And chase the Fiend to his own Hell?

4 Yes, Thou shalt soon pronounce his Doom,
Who rules in Wrath the Realms below,
That Wicked One reveal, consume,
Avenge the Nations of their Foe,
In bright vindictive Lightning shine,
And slay him with the Breath Divine.

HYMN

H Y M N XXII.

1 **T**HEN the whole Earth again shall rest,
And see its Paradise restor'd,
Then every Soul in Jesus blest
Shall bear the Image of its **LORD**,
In finish'd Holiness renew'd,
Immeasurably fill'd with **GOD**.

2 Spirit of sanctifying Grace,
Hasten that happy Gospel-Day,
Come, and restore the fallen Race,
Purge all our Filth and Blood away,
Our inmost Soul redeem, repair,
And fix thy Seat of Judgment there.

3 Judgment to execute is Thine,
To kill and save is Thine alone ;
Exert that Energy Divine,
Set up the everlasting Throne,
The Inward Kingdom from above,
The glorious Power of Perfect Love.

3 O would'st Thou bring the final Scene,
Accomplish the Redeeming Plan,
Thy great Millennial Reign begin,
That every ransom'd Child of Man,
That every Soul may bow the Knee,
And raise to reign with **GOD** in Thee.

H Y M N XXIII.

JOHN XVI. 13, 14, 15.

1 **S**PIRIT of Truth descend,
And with thy Church abide,
Our Guardian to the End,
Our sure unerring Guide,
Us into the whole Counsel lead
Of **GOD** reveal'd below,

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And teach us all the Truth we need
To Life Eternal know.

2 Whate'er Thou hear'st above

To us with Power impart,
And shed abroad the Love
Of Jesus in our Heart :

One with the Father, and the Son,

Thy Record is the same,

O make to us the Godhead known
Thro' Faith in Jesu's Name.

3 To all our Souls apply

The Doctrine of our Lord,

Our Conscience certify,

And witness with the Word,

Thy realizing Light display,

And shew us Things to come,

The After-State, the Final Day,

And Man's Eternal Doom.

4 The Judge of Quick and Dead,

The God of Truth and Love.

Who doth for Sinners plead,

Our Advocate above ;

Exalted by his Father there

Thou dost exalt below,

And all his Grace on Earth declare,

And all his Glory shew.

5 Sent in his Name Thou art,

His Work to carry on,

His Godhead to assert,

And make his Mercy known :

Thou searchest the deep Things of Gen.

Thou know'st the Saviour's Mind,

And tak'st of his Atoning Blood,

To sprinkle all Mankind.

6 Now then of His receive,

And shew to us the Grace,

And all his Fulness give

To all the ransom'd Race,

Whate'er He did for Sinners buy

With his expiring Groan,

By Faith, in us reveal, apply,

And make it all our own.

7 Descending from above,

Into our Souls convey

His Comfort, Joy and Love,

Which none can take away,

His Merit, and his Righteousness,

Which makes an End of Sin,

Apply to every Heart his Peace,

And bring his Kingdom in.

8 The Plentitude of God

That doth in JESUS dwell,

On us thro' Him bestow'd,

To us secure and seal :

Now let us taste our Master's Bliss,

The glorious Heavenly Powers,

For all the Father hath is His,

And all He hath is ours.

HYMN XXIV.

JOHN xvi. 20, 21, 22.

1 JESU, dear departed LORD,

True and gracious is thy Word,

We in Part have found it true ;

All thy faithful Mercies shew.

2 Thou art to thy Father gone,

Thou hast left us here alone,

Left us a long Fast to keep,

Left us for thy Loss to weep.

3 Laugh the World, secure and glad,

They rejoice, but we are sad,

We alas, lament and grieve,

Comfortless till Thou relieve.

4 As a Woman in her Throes
 Sinks o'erwhelm'd with Fears and Woes,
 Sinks our Soul thro' Grief and Pain,
 Struggling to be born again :

5 As she soon forgets to mourn,
 Glad, that a Man-child is born,
 Let us, lighten'd of our Load,
 Find Relief in Thee our GOD.

6 JESUS, visit us again,
 Look us out of Sin and Pain,
 Kindly comfort us and mourn,
 Into Joy our Sorrow turn.

7 Thy own Joy to us impart,
 Root it deeply in our Heart,
 Joy which none can take away,
 Joy which shall for ever stay :

8 All the Kingdom from above,
 All the Happiness of Love,
 Be it to thy Servants given,
 Pardon, Holiness, and Heaven.

H Y M N I XXV.

For the Fruits of the Spirit.

1 JESUS, God of Peace and Love,
 Send thy Blessing from above,
 Take and seal us for thine own,
 Touch our Hearts, and make them one.

2 By the Sense of Sin forgiven
 Purge out all the former Leaven,
 Malice, Guile, and proud Offence ;
 Take the Stone of Stumbling hence.

3 Root up every bitter Root,
 Multiply the Spirit's Fruit,
 Love, and Joy, and quiet Peace,
 Meek, long-suffering Gentleness.

4 Strict and general Temperance,
Boundless, pure Benevolence,
Cordial firm Fidelity ;
ALL THE MIND which was in Thee.

H Y M N XXVI.

1 **C**OME, Holy Celestial Dove,
To visit a sorrowful Breast,
My Burthen of Guilt to remove,
And bring me Assurance and Rest :
Thou only hast Power to relieve
A Sinner o'erwhelm'd with his Load,
The Sense of Acceptance to give,
And sprinkle his Heart with the Blood.

2 With me if of old Thou hast strove,
And strangely with held from my Sin,
And tried by the Lure of thy Love
My worthless Affections to win ;
The Work of thy Mercy revive,
Thine uttermost Mercy exert,
And kindly continue to strive,
And hold, 'till I yield Thee my Heart.

3 Thy Call if I ever have known,
And sigh'd from Myself to get free,
And groan'd the unspeakable Groan,
And long'd to be happy in Thee ;
Fulfil the imperfect Desire,
Thy Peace to my Conscience reveal,
The Sense of thy Favour inspire,
And give me my Pardon to feel.

4 If, when I had put Thee to Grief,
And madly to Folly return'd,
Thy Pity hath been my Relief,
And lifted me up as I mourn'd ;
Most pitiful Spirit of Grace,
Relieve me again, and restore,
My Spirit in Holiness raise,
To fall, and to suffer no more.

5 If now I lament after God,
 And gasp for a Drop of thy Love,
 If JESUS hath bought Thee with Blood,
 For me to receive from Above ;
 Come, heavenly Comforter, come,
 True Witness of Mercy Divine,
 And make me thy permanent Home,
 And seal me eternally Thine,

H Y M N XXVII.

1 **S**PIRIT of Faith, come down,
 Reveal the Things of GOD,
 And make to Us the Godhead known.
 And witness with the Blood :
 'Tis Thine the Blood t'apply,
 And give Us Eyes to see
 Who did for every Sinner die
 Hath surely died for me.

2 No Man can truly say
 That JESUS is the LORD,
 Unless Thou take the Veil away,
 And breathe the Living Word :
 Then, only then we feel
 Our Interest in his Blood,
 And cry with Joy unspeakable
 Thou art my LORD my GOD !

3 I know my Saviour lives,
 He lives, who died for Me,
 My inmost Soul his Voice receives
 Who hangs on yonder Tree :
 Set forth before my Eyes
 Ev'n Now I see Him bleed,
 And hear his Mortal Groans, and Cries,
 While suffering in my Stead.

4 O that the World might know
 My dear Atoning Lamb !
 Spirit of Faith, descend, and shew

The Virtue of his Name ;
 The Grace which All may find,
 The Saving Power impart,
 And testify to all Mankind,
 And speak in every Heart.

5 Inspire the Living Faith,
 (Which whosoe'er receives
 The Witness in Himself He hath,
 And consciously believes)
 The Faith that conquers all,
 And doth the Mountain move,
 And saves whoe'er on Jesus call,
 And perfects them in Love.

H Y M N XXVIII.

1 A UTHOR of every Work Divine
 Who dost thro' both Creations shine,
 The God of Nature and of Grace,
 Thy glorious Steps in all we see,
 And Wisdom attribute to Thee,
 And Power, and Majesty, and Praise.

2 Thou didst thy mighty Wings out-spread,
 And brooding o'er the Chaos, shed
 Thy Life into th' impregn'd Abyss,
 The Vital Principle infuse,
 And out of Nothing's Womb produce
 The Earth and Heaven, and all that Is.

3 That All-informing Breath Thou art
 Who dost continued Life impart,
 And bidst the World persist to Be :
 Garnish'd by Thee yon azure Sky,
 And all those beauteous Orbs on high
 Depend in Golden Chains from Thee.

4 Thou dost create the Earth anew,
 (Its Maker and Preserver too)
 By thine Almighty Arm sustain :

Nature perceives thy secret Force,
And still holds on her even Course,
And owns thy Providential Reign.

5. Thou art the *Universal Soul*,
The *Plastick Power* that fills the *Whole*,
And governs *Earth, Air, Sea, and Sky*,
The *Creatures all*, thy *Breath receive*,
And who by thy *Inspiring live*,
Without thy *Inpiration die*.

6. Spirit immense, *Eternal Mind*,
Thou on the *Souls of lost Mankind*
Dost with *benignest Influence move*,
Pleas'd to restore the *ruin'd Race*,
And *new create a World of Grace*
In all the *Image of thy Love*.

H Y M N XXIX.

1. **S**PIRIT of Grace, we bless thy Name,
Thy Works and Offices proclaim,
Thy Fruits, and Properties, and Powers :
Thou dost with kind intending Care
The Godless Heart of Man prepare,
That God may yet again be Ours.

2. Thou didst thy Fallen Creature see,
Fallen from Happiness and Thee,
And swiftly to our Rescue come,
Well-pleas'd amongst the Sons of Men
To fix thy Residence again,
And make them thy Eternal Home.

3. Thou dost the First Good Thought inspire,
The first faint Spark of pure Desire
Is kindled by thy gracious Breath,
By Thee made conscious of his Fall,
The Sinner hears thy sudden Call,
And starts out of the Sleep of Death.

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4 Convinc'd of Sin and Unbelief
 He sinks o'erwhelm'd with sacred Grief,
 And pines disconsolate for GOD,
 Till thou the Healing Balm apply,
 The Sinner freely Justify
 In JESU's Name, and JESUS' Blood.

H Y M N XXX.

1 **S**PIRIT of Power, 'tis Thine alone
 To finish what Thyself begun,
 And crown thy Work with full Success,
 To Them that groan beneath their Sin,
 Thou bring'st the sweet Refreshment in,
 The Everlasting Righteousness.

2 Thou dost by thine Almighty Grace
 Again the Abject Sinner raise,
 Again our Fleshly Souls refine,
 Spirit of Spirit born, we love,
 And only seek, the Things above,
 And live on Earth the Life Divine.

3 Thou dost the Vital Seed infuse,
 Thou dost the Creature New produce
 In all its glorious Parts compleat,
 The Subjects of the Kingdom here
 Thou makest, e'er the Judge appear,
 For all thy Heavenly Kingdom meet.

4 Thou that Revealing Spirit art
 Who dost the Hearing Ear impart,
 The clear illuminated Sight,
 Spirit of Wisdom from on high,
 Of Knowledge that shall never die,
 Of holy, true, eternal Light.

5 Thou art the End of doubtful Care,
 The Antidote of sad Despair
 We feel in that sweet Power of Thine,
 Thro' Thee, who lift'st the Fallen up, **We**

We rise, rejoice, abound in Hope,
And bless thine Energy Divine.

6 Author of never-failing Peace,
Whene'er we languish in Distress,
O'erwhelm'd with Sin and Misery,
Thy Presence brings us sure Relief,
To Gladness turns our every Grief;
And Joy in God is Joy in Thee.

7 Spirit of meek and Godly Fear,
The Children, taught of Thee, revere,
And do their Heavenly Father's Will,
Pierc'd with an humble Filial Awe,
They Love to keep his blessed Law,
And all his kind Commands fulfil.

8 Spirit of pure and holy Love,
We feel Thee streaming from above
In calm unutterable Peace,
The Love by Thee diffus'd abroad
Unites our happy Hearts to God,
And seals our everlasting Bliss.

H Y M N XXXI.

1 **S**PIRIT of Holiness, and Root,
Thy gracious God-delighting Fruit
Is Joy, Fidelity and Peace,
Meekness which no Affront can move,
Truth, Temperance, Long-suffering, Love,
And Universal Righteousness.

2 Restorer of the sin-sick Mind,
Our Souls a perfect Soundness find
Thro' all their Powers in Thee renew'd,
Spirit of Life and Might Divine,
By Thee we in the Image shine,
In all the Strength and Life of God.

3 Thou dost the living Power exert
To invig'rate and confirm the Heart

Of those who feel thy Work begun,
 To exercise our every Grace,
 Quicken us in the glorious Race,
 Till all the glorious Race is run.

4 Thro' Thee the Flesh we mortify,
 A daily Death rejoice to die,
 To live from Sin for ever free :
 An holy sinless Life to lead
 Is only in thy Track to tread,
 To walk in Love, in God, in Thee.

5 Thro' Thee we render God his Due,
 The Worship Spiritual and True
 With loving Hearts rejoice to pay :
 Him, while we find thy present Power,
 In Truth and Spirit we adore,
 And pray---when e'er in Thee we pray.

6 Thou pleadest in the Living Stones
 With speechless Eloquence of Groans,
 Which pierce our pitying Father's Ear ;
 The Answer of thy Prayer we feel,
 The glorious Joy unspeakable,
 And Triumph in THE COMFORTER.

7 True Witness of our Sonship Thee
 We feel, from Fear and Sorrow free,
 And Father, Abba Father, cry,
 Seal of our endless Bliss Thou art,
 Foretaste, and Earnest in our Heart
 Of Pleasures that shall never die.

8 First-fruits of yonder Land Above,
 Celestial Joy, Seraphick Love
 To Us, to Us in Thee is given :
 And all that to the Spirit sow,
 Shall of the Spirit reap, and know
 The ripest Happiness of Heaven.